

A  
 COLLECTION  
 OF NEW  
 SONGS,

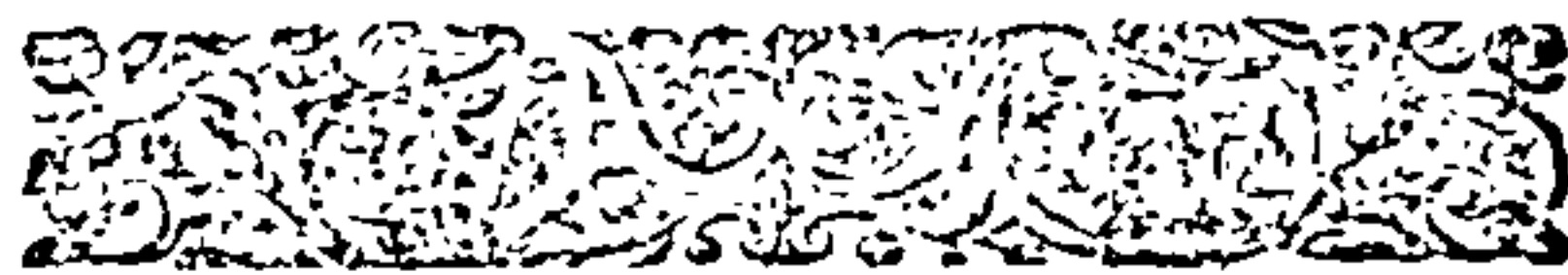
For One, Two, and Three

VOICES.

Accompany'd vvith Instruments.

Compos'd by *Vaughan Richardson* Organist of  
 the Cathedral-Church of *Winchester*.

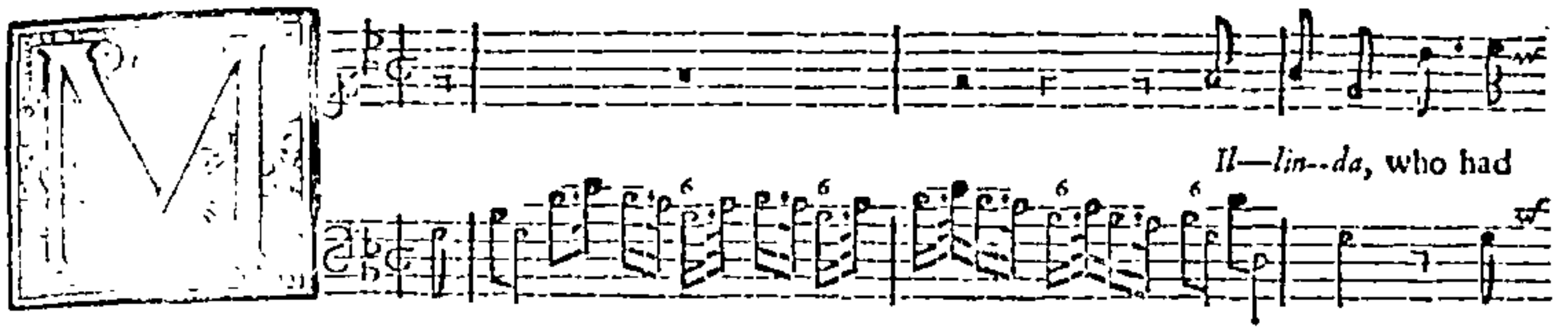
Several of the SONGS that are not in the Compass, are Transpos'd  
 for the FLUTE, at the end of the Book.



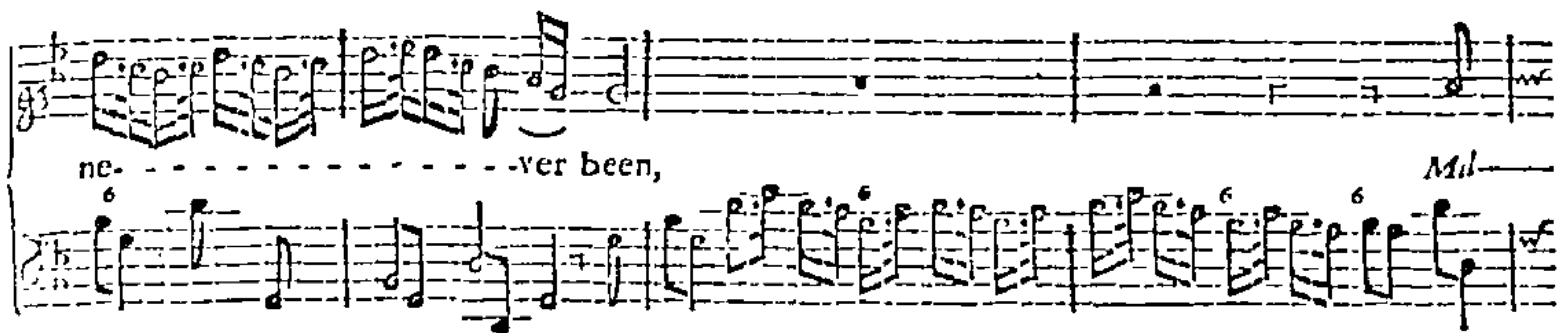
L O N D O N:

Printed by *William Pearson*, for the Author, and Sold by Mr. *Playford*  
 at his Shop in the *Temple-Change Fleet-street*; Mr. *Hare* at the *Golden Viol* in *St. Paul's Church-Yard*, and at his Shop, in *Freeman's Yard* in *Cornhill*; and all other Musick-Shops in Town 1701.

A single SONG.



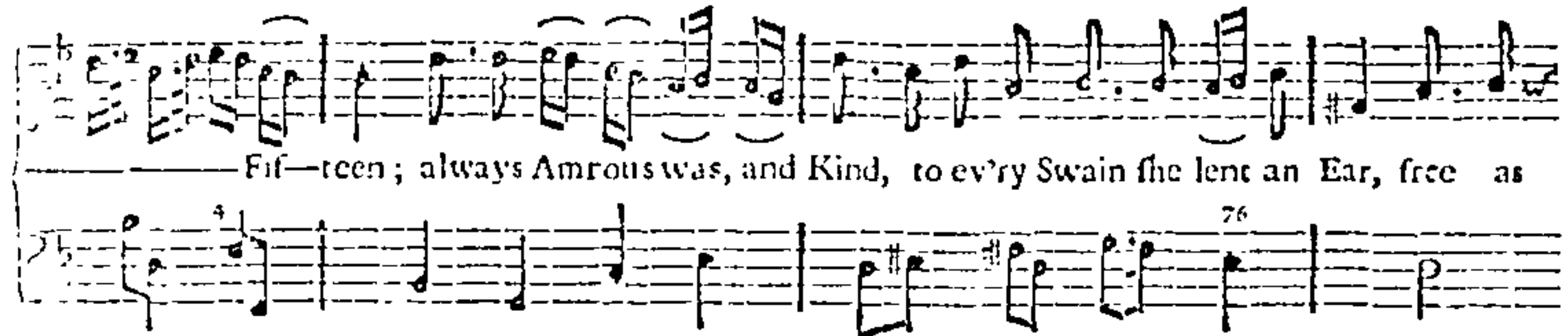
*Il—lin--da, who had*



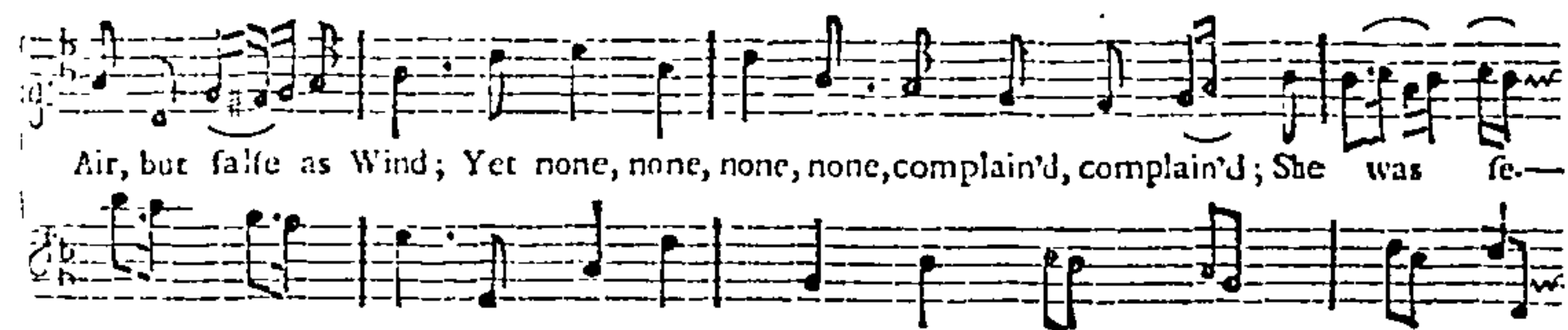
*ne- - - - ver been, Mil—*



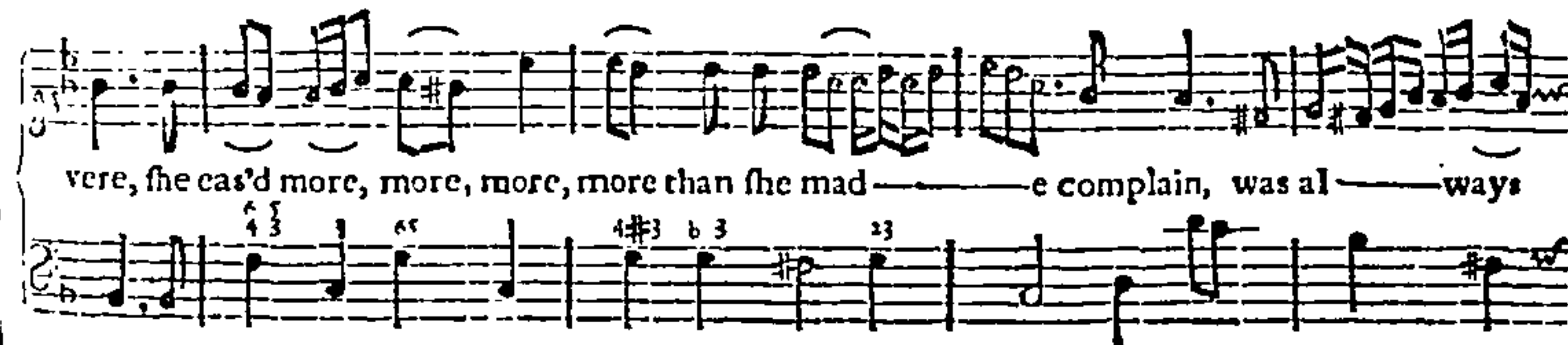
*—lin--da, who had ne- - - - ver been esteem'd a Beauty at—*



*Fif—teen; always Amorous was, and Kind, to ev'ry Swain she lent an Ear, free as*

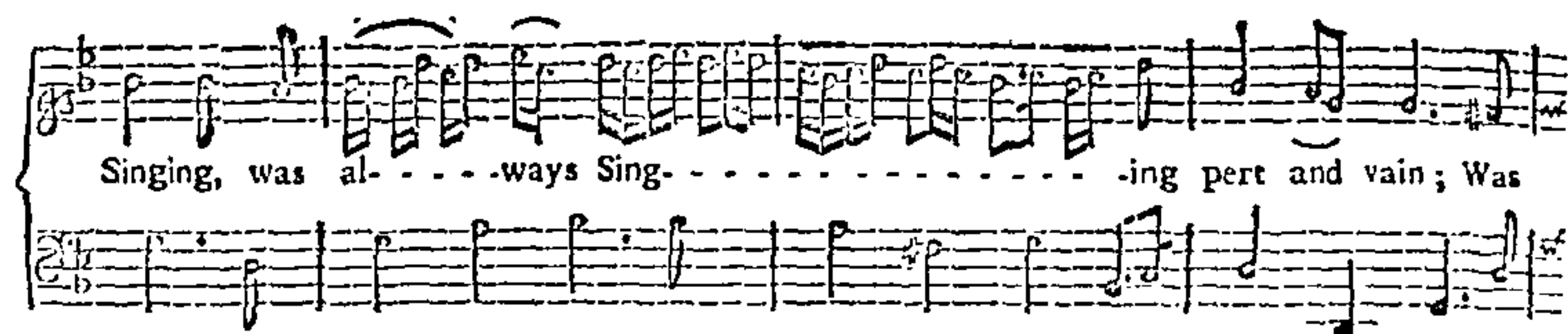


*Air, but false as Wind; Yet none, none, none, none, complain'd, complain'd; She was fe—*



*vere, she cas'd more, more, more, more than she mad—e complain, was al—ways*





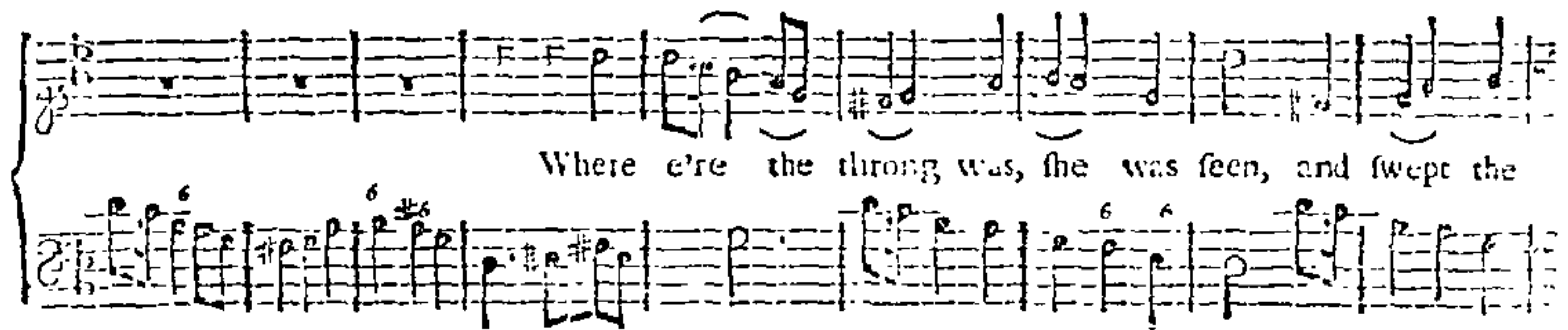
Singing, was al-ways Sing-ing pert and vain; Was



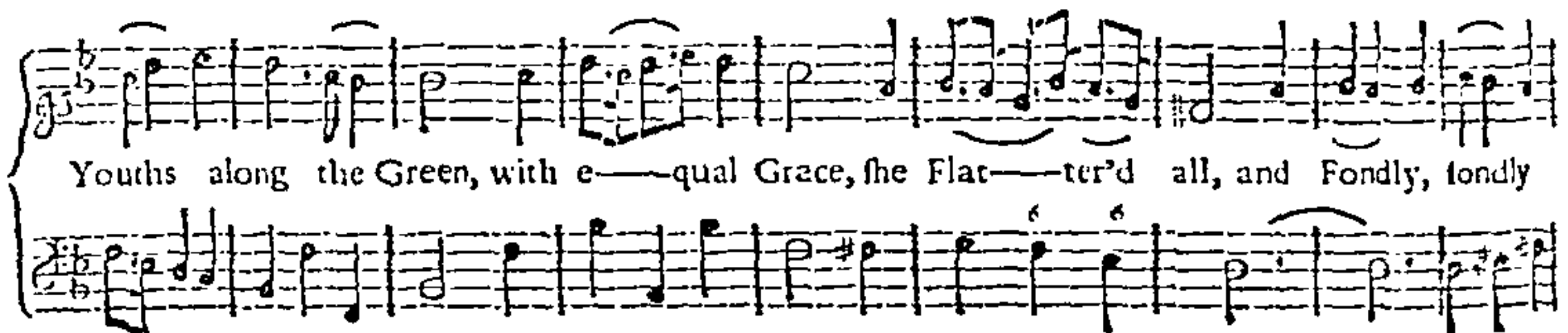
al-ways Singing, was al-ways Sing-ing pert and vain:



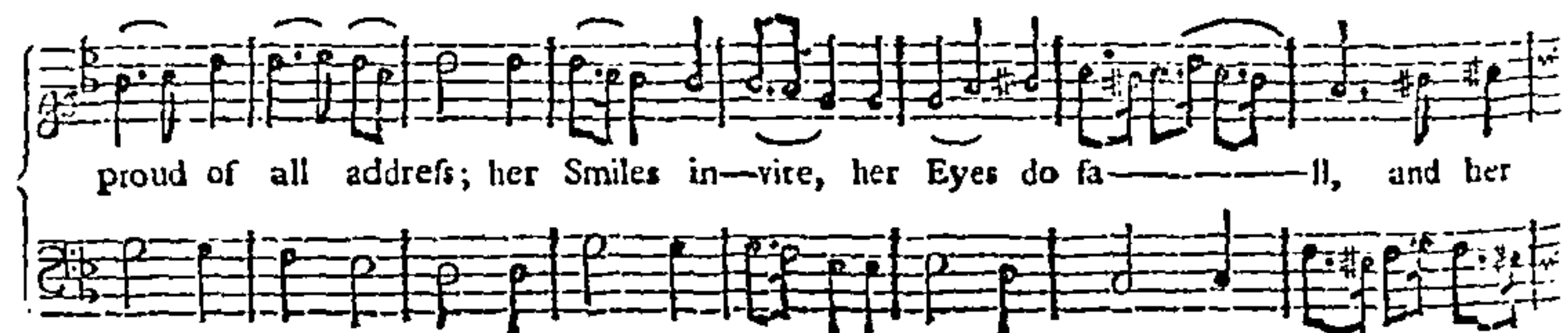
Where e're the throng was, she was seen,



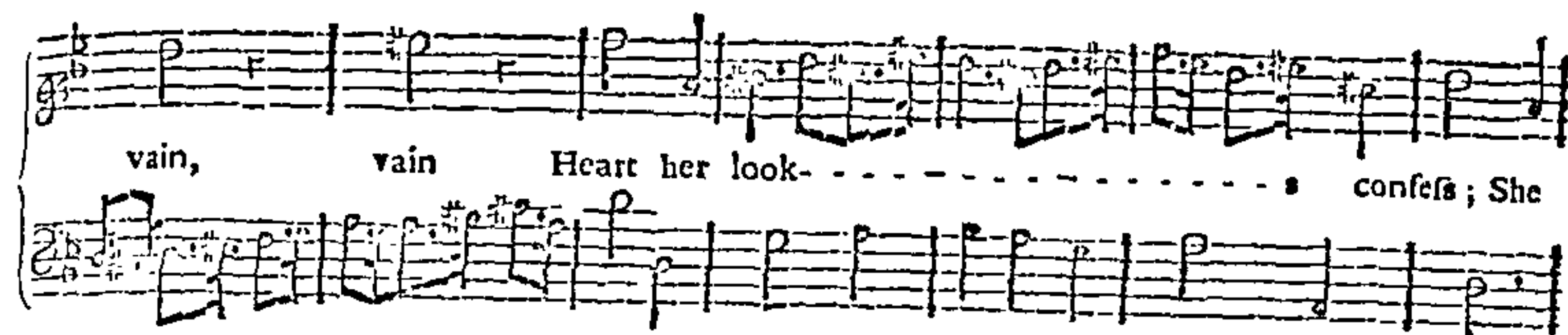
Where e're the throng was, she was seen, and swept the



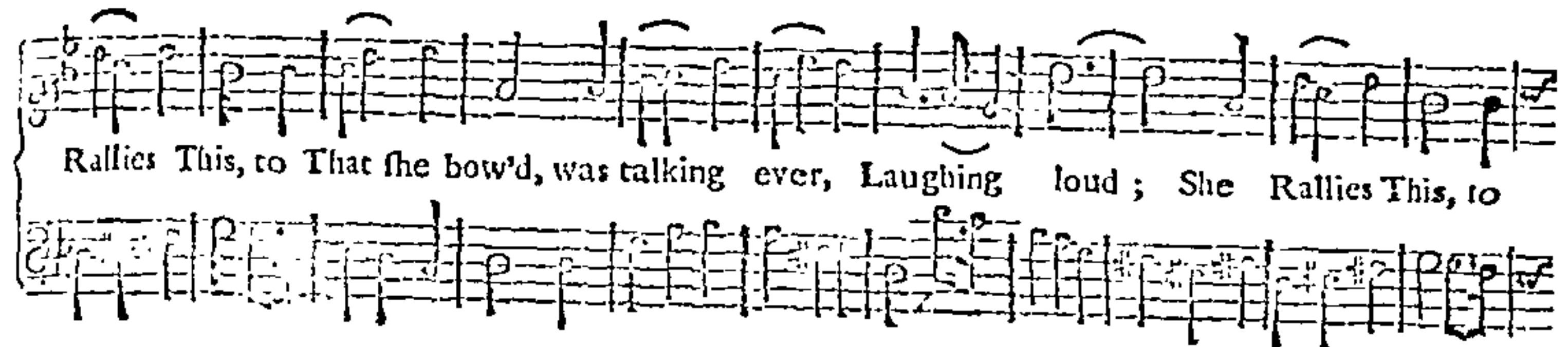
Youths along the Green, with e-qual Grace, she Flat-ter'd all, and Fondly, fondly



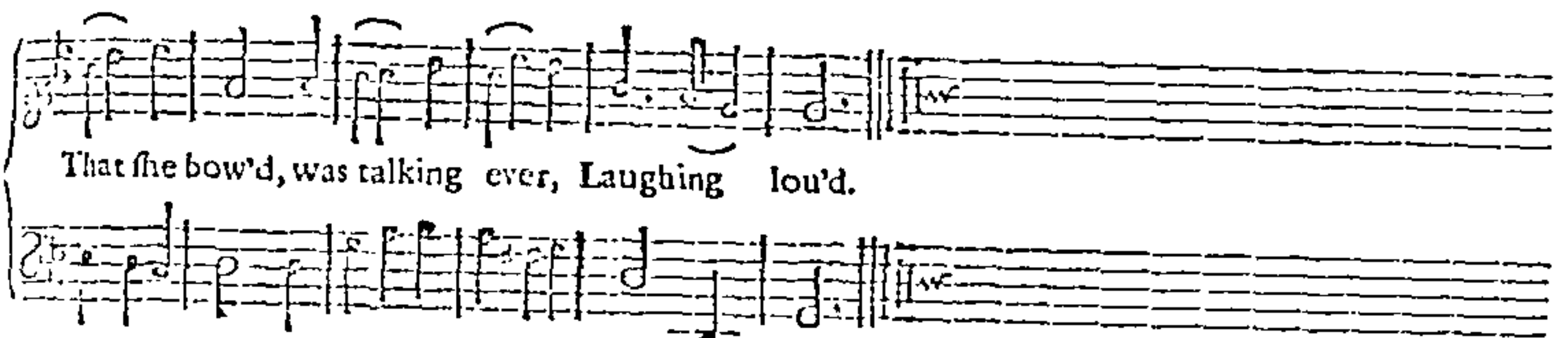
proud of all address; her Smiles in-vite, her Eyes do fa-ll, and her



vain, vain Heart her look- confess; She



Rallies This, to That she bow'd, was talking ever, Laughing loud; She Rallies This, to

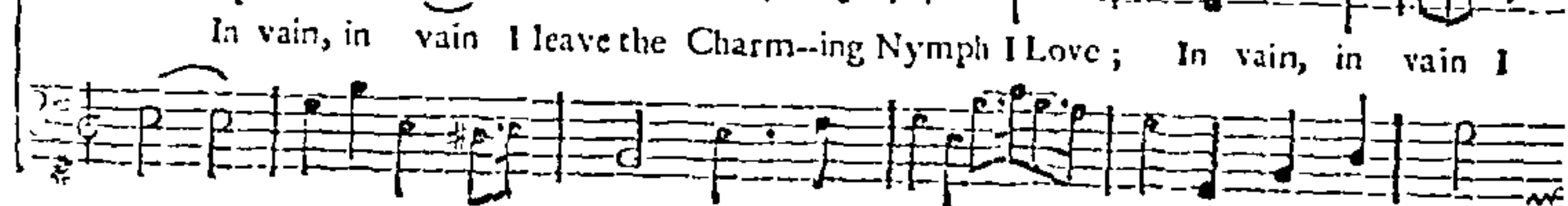


That she bow'd, was talking ever, Laughing lou'd.

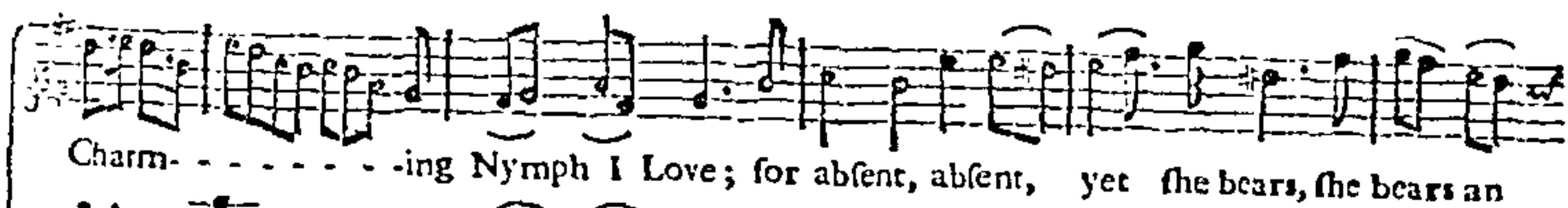
*A Two Part SONG.*



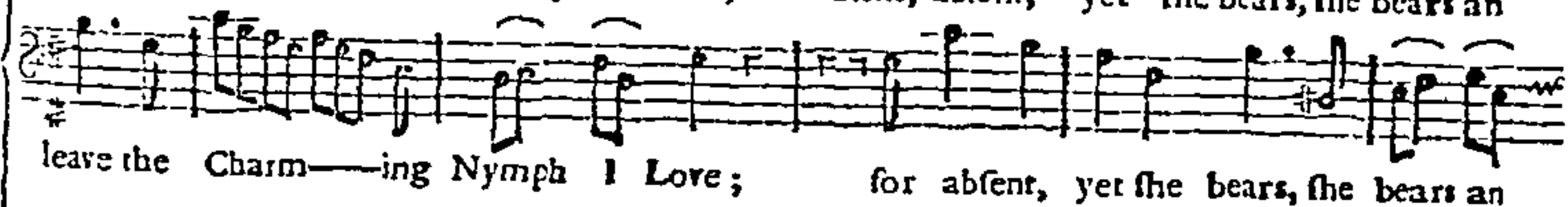
I N vain, in vain I leave the Charming Nymph I Love; in vain, in vain I leave the



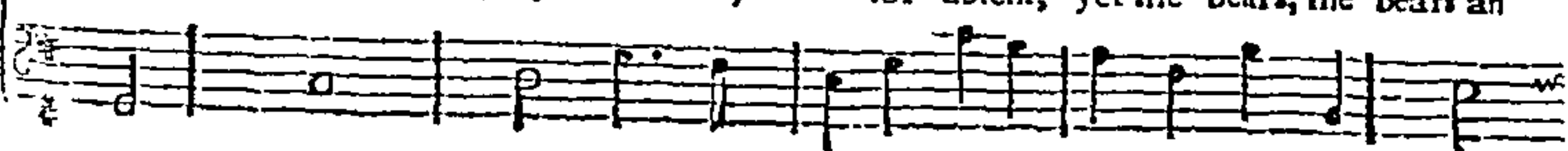
In vain, in vain I leave the Charm-ing Nymph I Love; In vain, in vain I



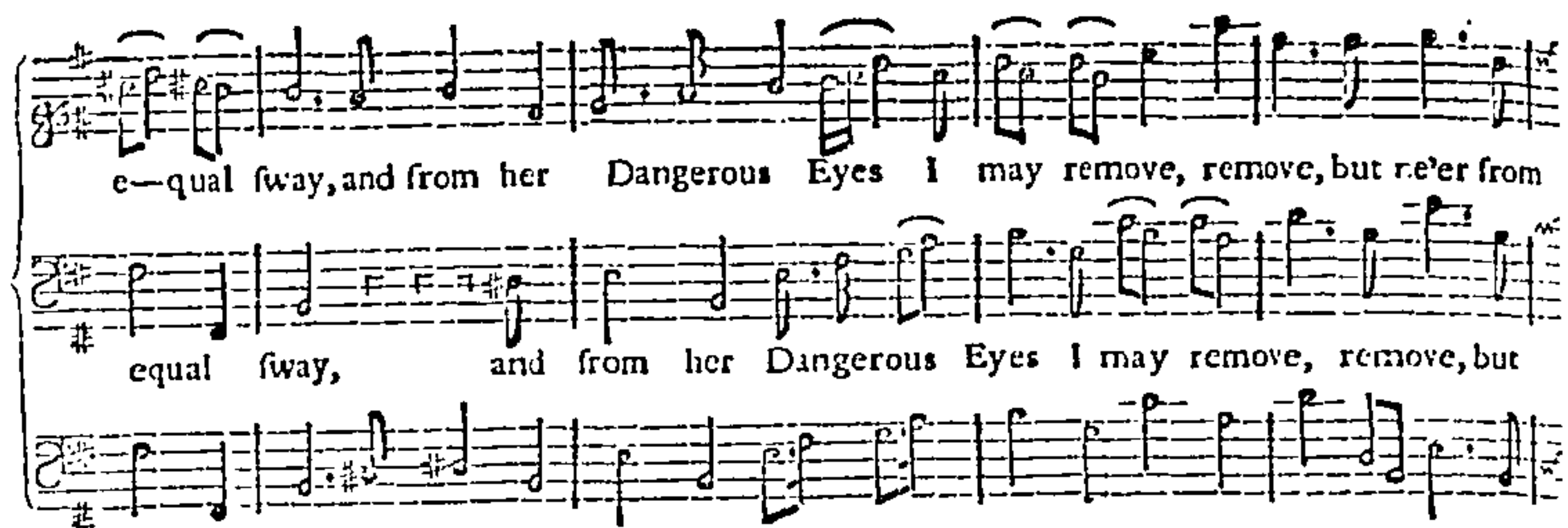
Charm-ing Nymph I Love; for absent, absent, yet she bears, she bears an



leave the Charm-ing Nymph I Love; for absent, yet she bears, she bears an







e—qual fway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but ne'er from  
equal fway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but



their remembrance fl—y a—way; for that like Fate my liv—ing Flame per—  
ne'er from their remembrance fly, fly away; for that my liv—ing Flame per—



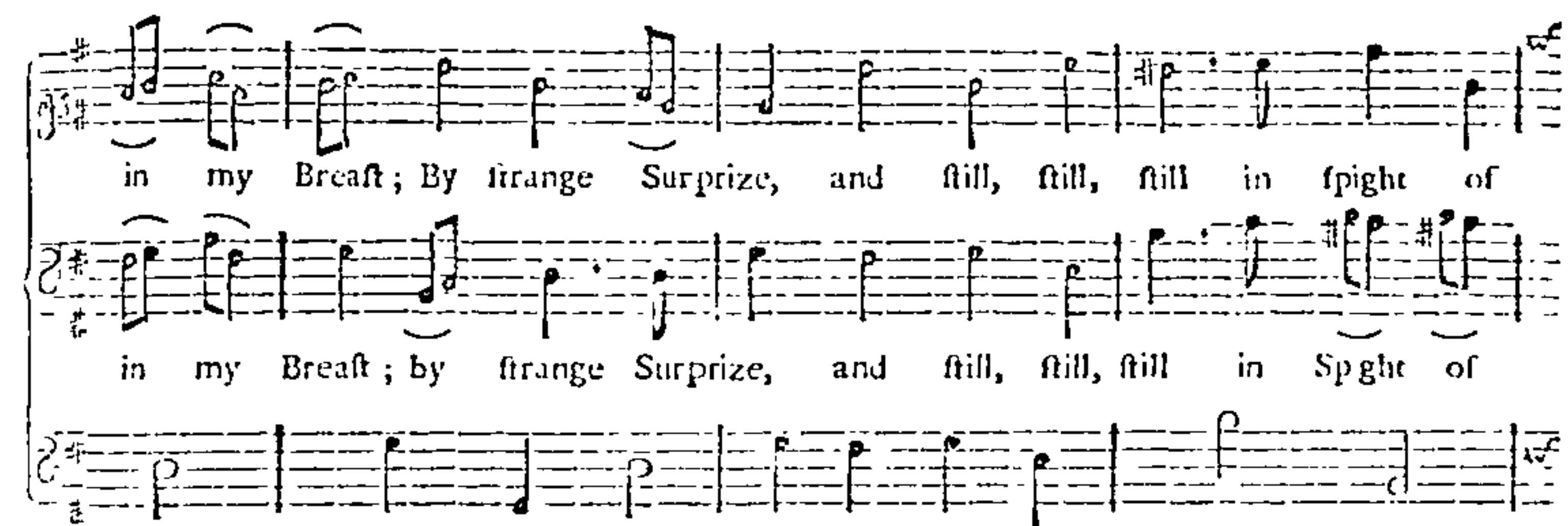
—fue, and ev'ry, ev'—ry thought my pas—sion still re—news: In vain, in vain I  
—fue, and ev'ry, ev'—ry thought my pas—sion still re—news: In vain, in



wish, I wish to rai—se a new desire, or seek, seek, seek fresh flames of  
vain I wish to rai—se a new de—fire, or seek, seek, seek fresh



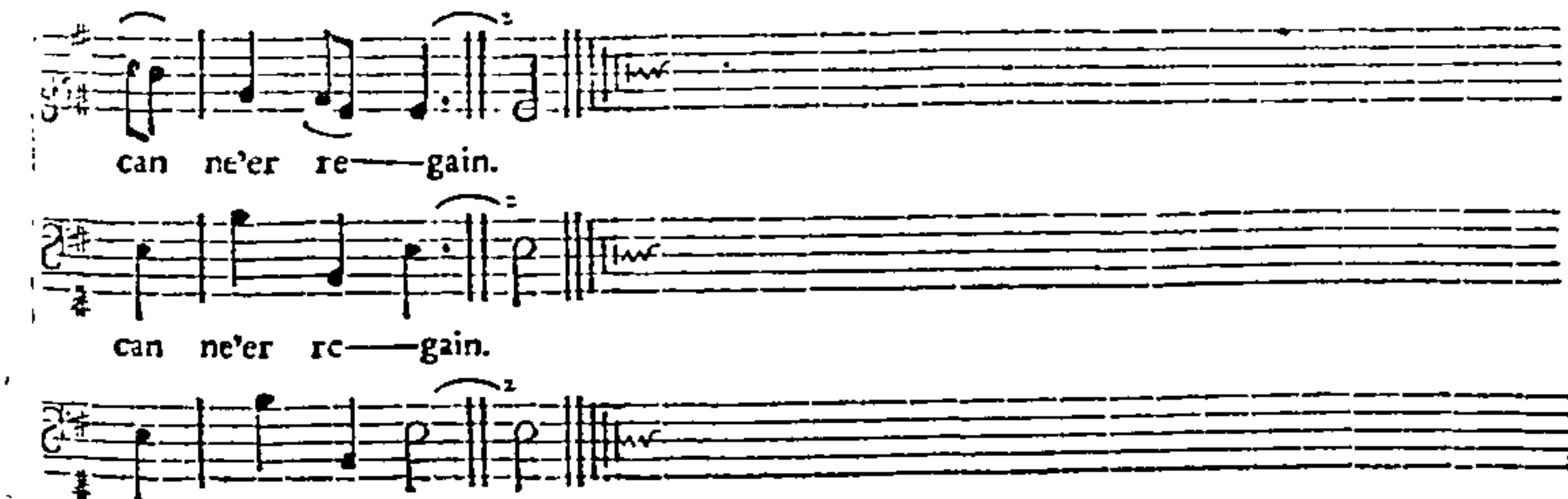
Love, of Love in Celas Eyes; too weak Do—rin—da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd  
Flames of Love in Celas Eyes; too weak Do—rin—da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd



in my Breast; By strange Surprise, and still, still, still in spight of  
in my Breast; by strange Surprise, and still, still, still in Spight of



all her Charm—s, maintain the Heart you con—quer, she  
all her Charm—s, maintain the Heart you con—quer, she



can ne'er re—gain.  
can ne'er re—gain.



[ 6 ]

A Two Part SONG.

Well may Do-rin-da tri- - - - -umph o're the weakness, weakness of her Sex's  
Well may Do-rin-da tri- - - - -umph o're the weakness of her Sex's

Eyes; since she can Conquer lon-g, can Conquer long, long be-fore those lesser, lesser  
Eyes; since she can Conquer lon- - - - -g, can Conquer long before those lesser, lesser

Beauties can Sur- - - prize; Who to be Vic-to-nious, who to be Victorious, cast,  
Beauties can Sur- - - prize; Who to be Victorious, Victorious cast,

cast whole years, away, away, and she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter Conquest ev'ry  
cast, cast whole years away, and she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter Conquest ev'ry

[ 7 ]

Day; And she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter conquest ev'ry Day.  
Day; And she gains greater grea- - - - -ter conquest ev'ry Day.

A single SONG.

Or-give Fair Saint this bold surprize, look kind-ly or the stranger dies; since on these

Sacred downs, Light none, ex-cept Lov's happy God a Lone; What tho' the Luster

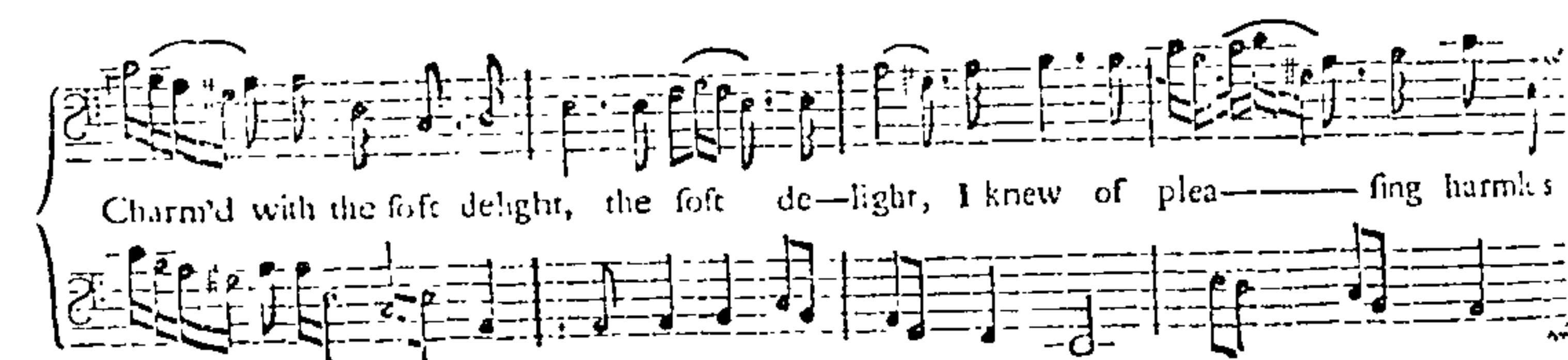
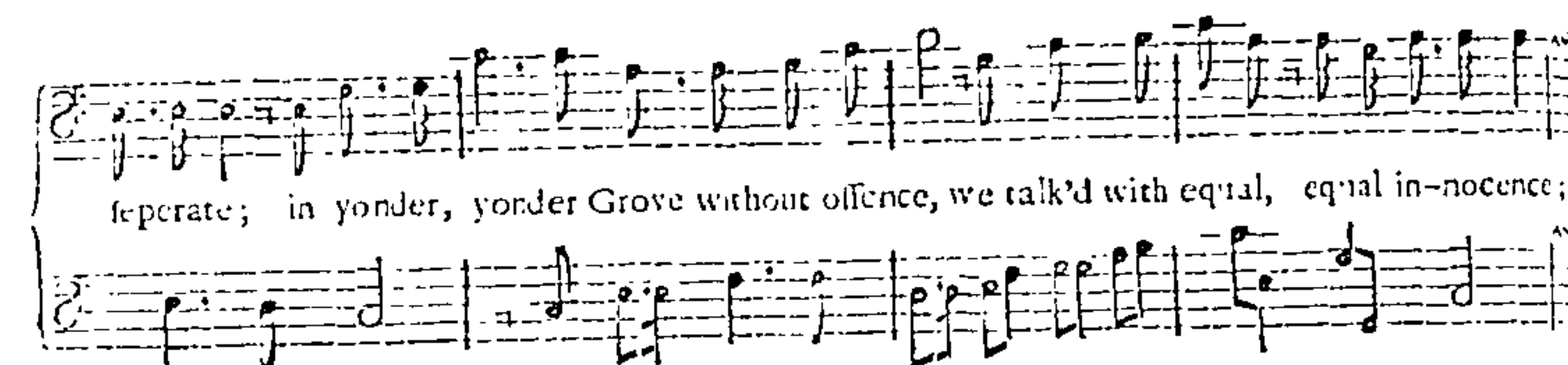
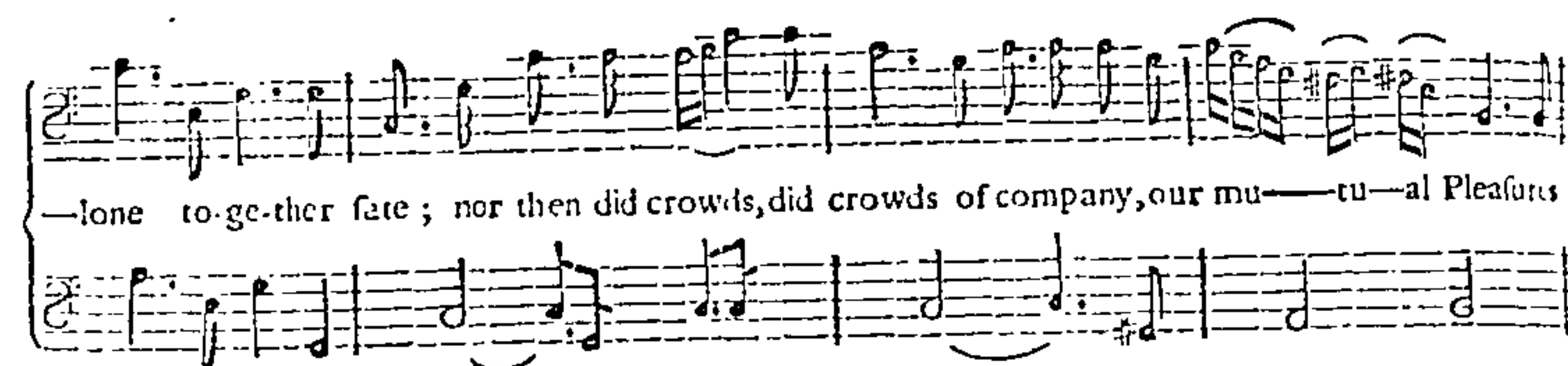
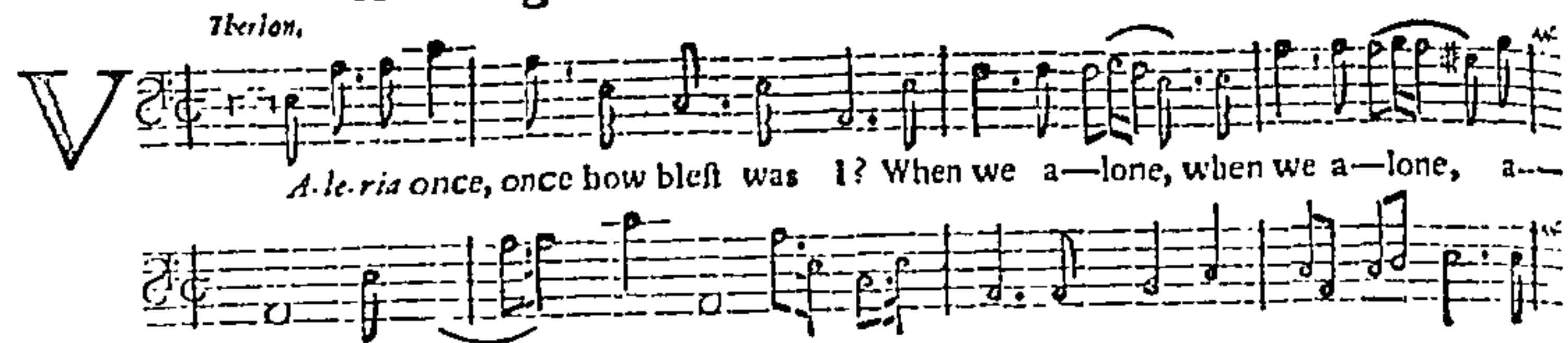
of your Eye, bids Mor-tals not pre-sume so nigh; let him who the bright

Sun can face, be shelter'd in this Beaut'ous place.

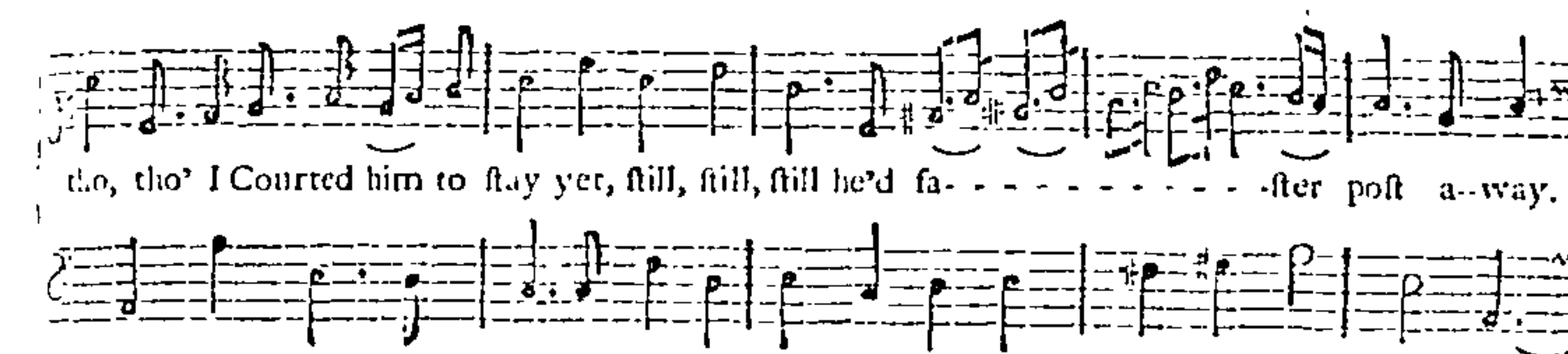
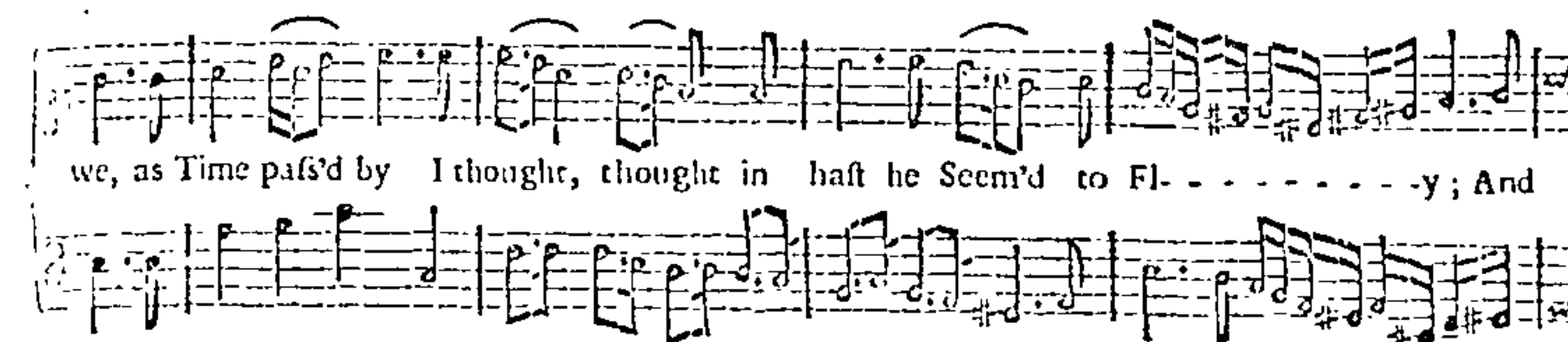
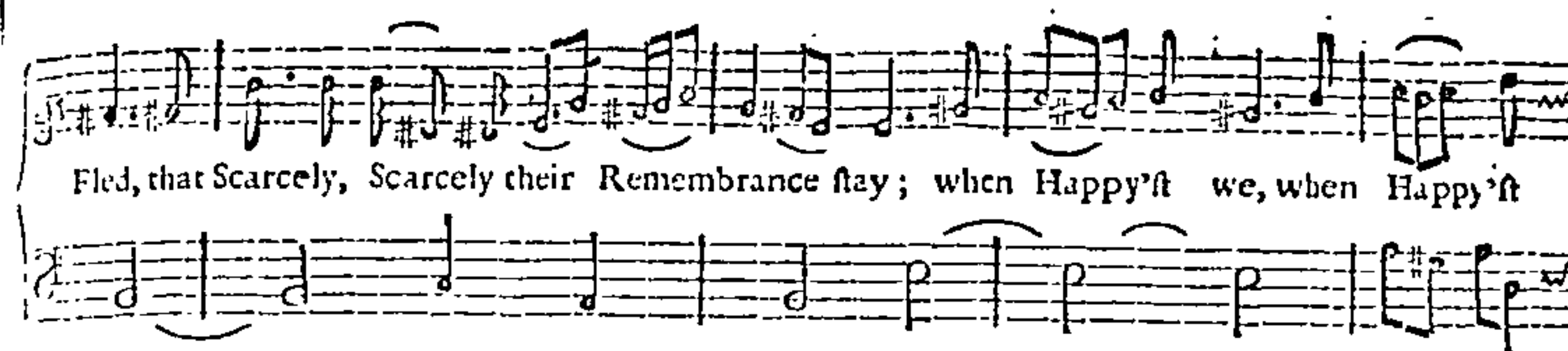
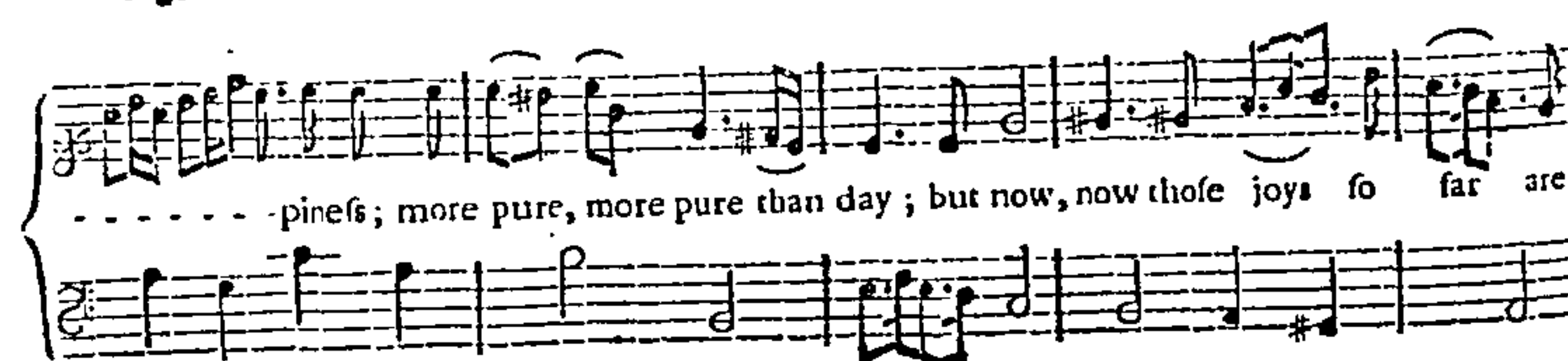
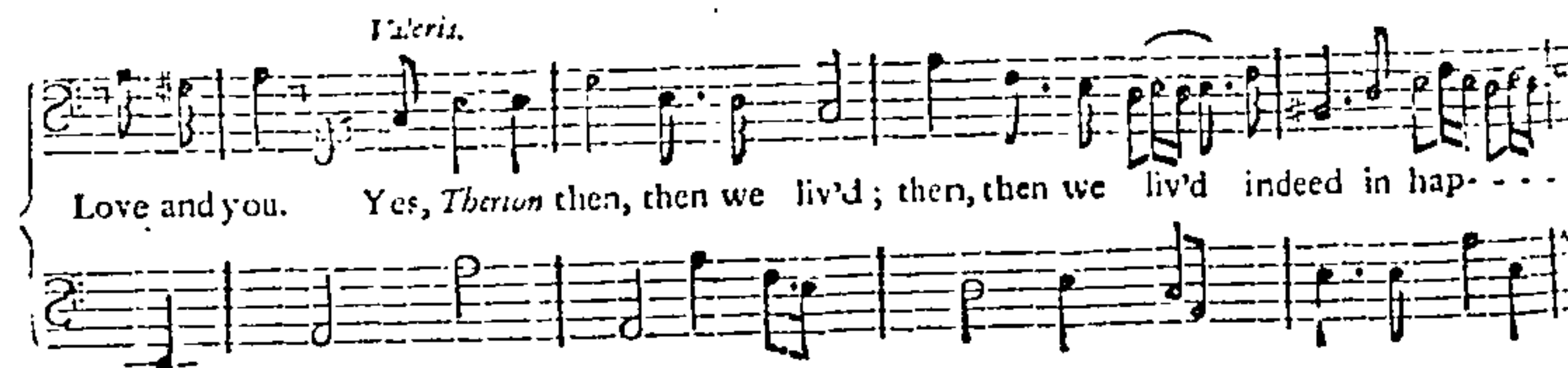


## A Dialogue between Therion, and Valeria.

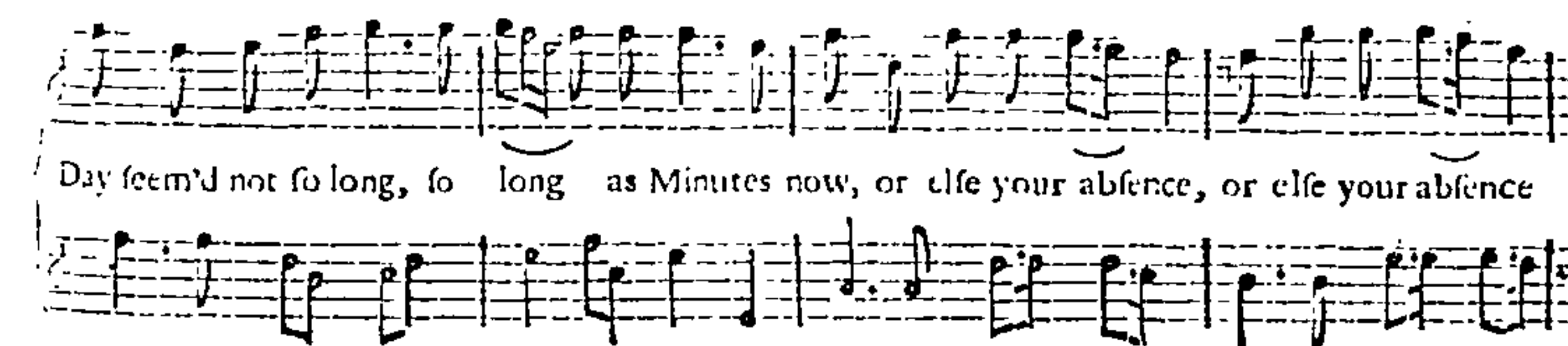
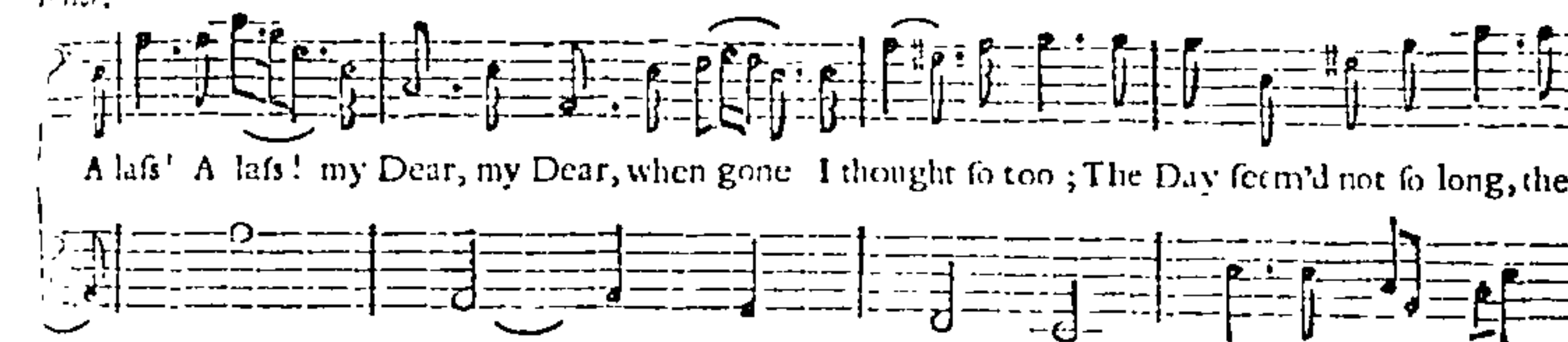
Therion,



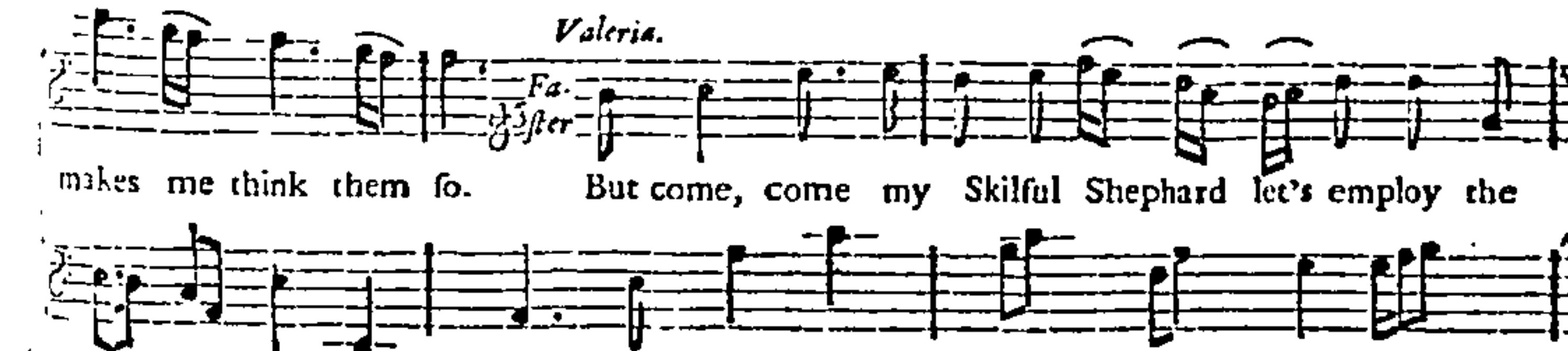
Valeria,



Therion,



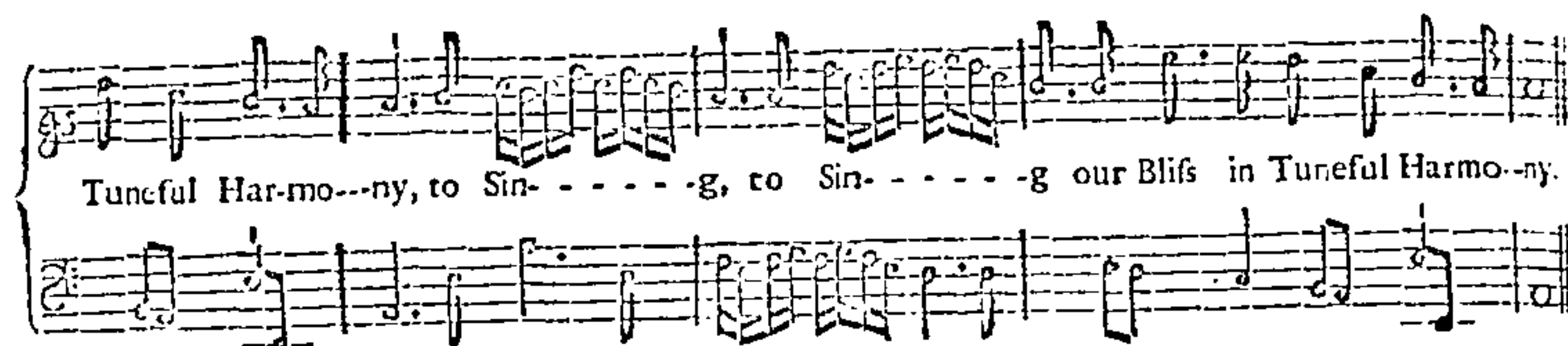
Valeria,





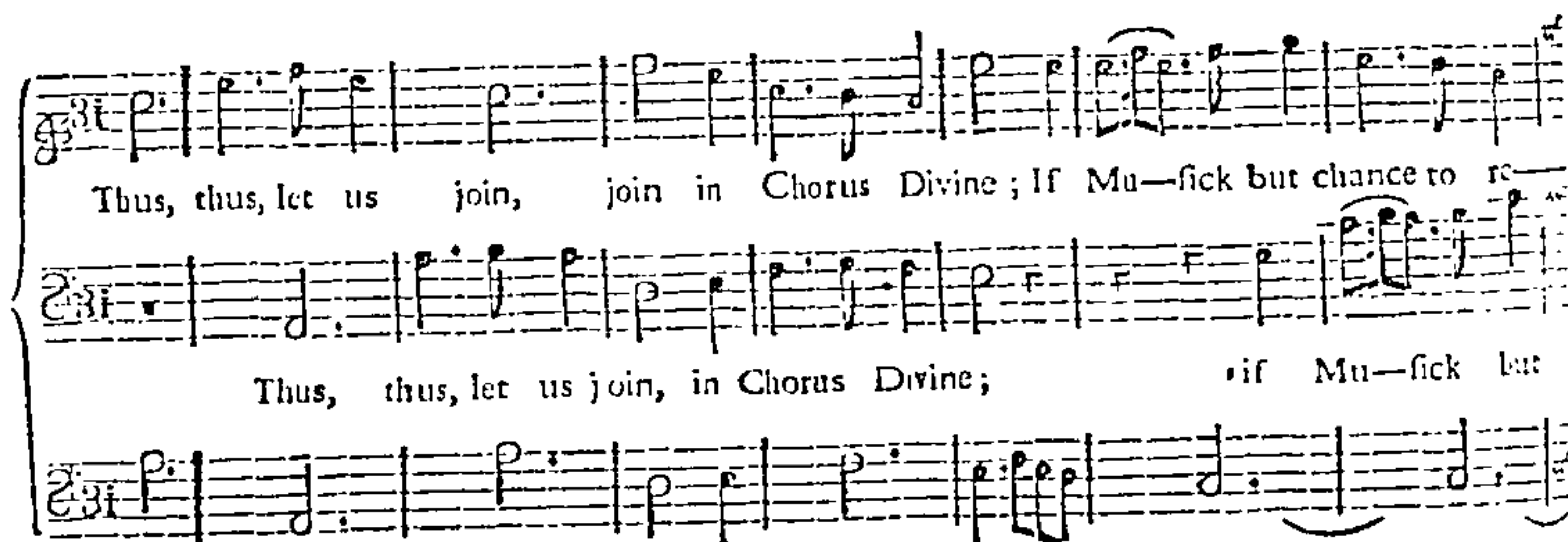


Short-liv'd Moments which we now en-joy ; to Sin- - - - -g, to Sin- - - - -g our Bliss in

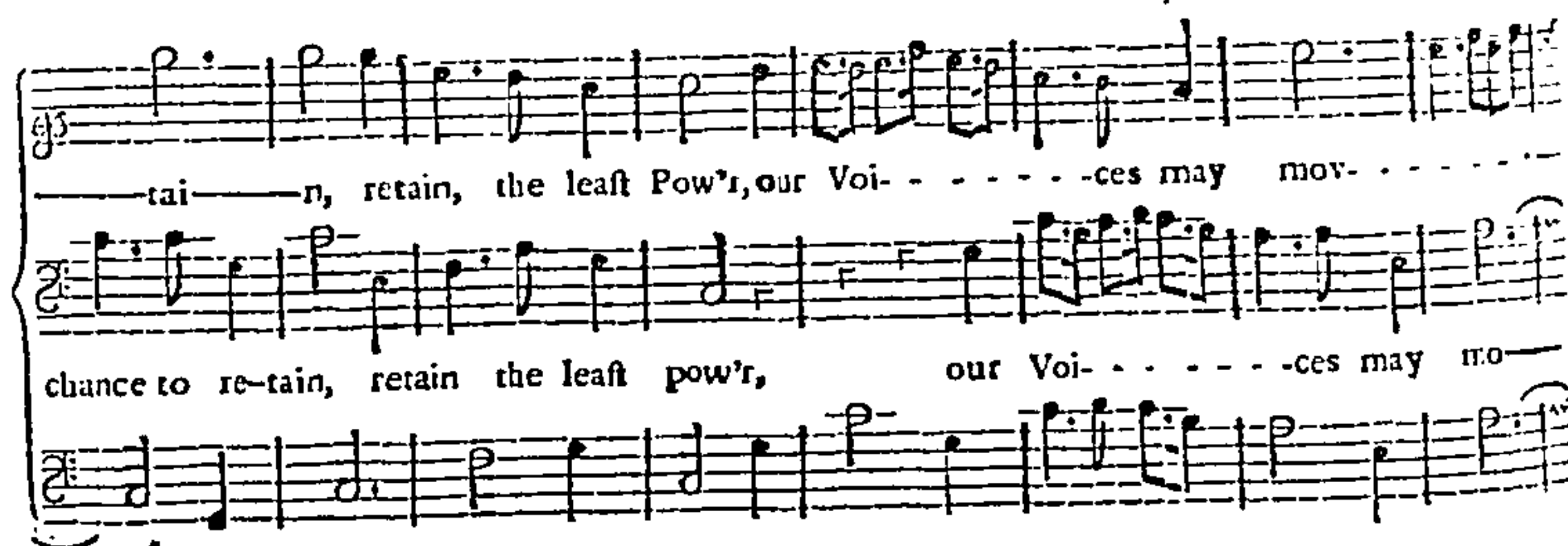


Tuneful Har-mo-ny, to Sin- - - - -g, to Sin- - - - -g our Bliss in Tuneful Har-mo-ny.

CHORUS.



Thus, thus, let us join, join in Chorus Divine ; If Mu-sick but chance to re-  
Thus, thus, let us join, in Chorus Divine ; if Mu-sick but



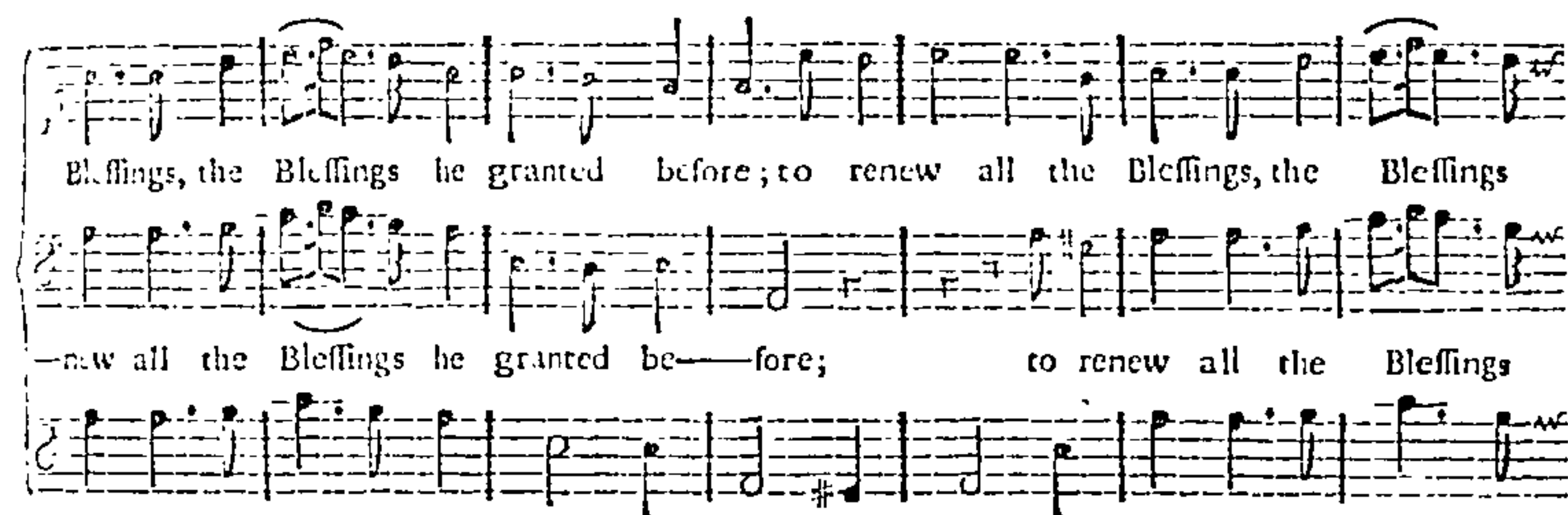
tain, retain, the least Pow'r, our Voi- - - - -ces may mov- - - - -  
chance to re-tain, retain the least pow'r, our Voi- - - - -ces may mo-



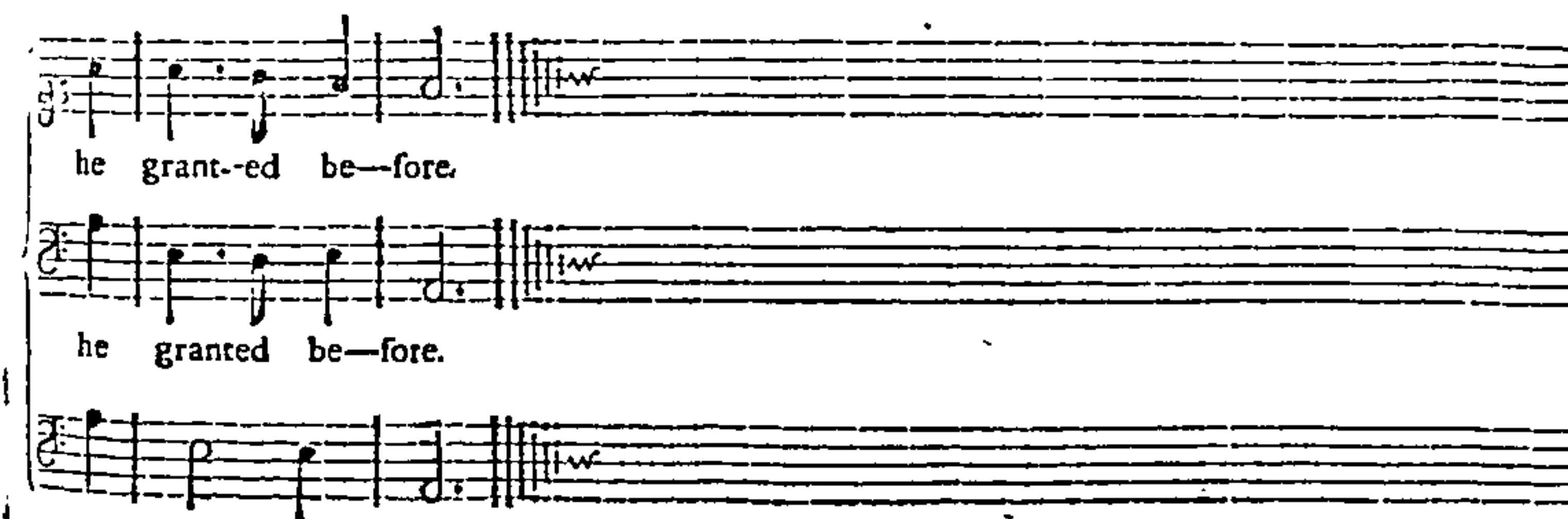
e, the soft, soft, soft - - - - -t God of Love, to renew all the Blessings,  
e the soft, soft - - - - -t God of Love, to re-new all the



to re-new all the Blessings he granted before ; to re-new all the  
Blessings, to renew all the Blessings he granted be-fore ; to re-



Blessings, the Blessings he granted before ; to renew all the Blessings, the Blessings  
-new all the Blessings he granted be-fore ; to renew all the Blessings



he grant-ed be-fore.  
he granted be-fore.

A Two Part SONG.

**B**eau-ty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub-born  
 Eau-ty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub born

Heart cou'd move; But O—l-m—da's o—ther Graces, found the way to  
 Heart cou'd move; But O—l-m—da's o—ther Graces, found the way to

make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd, as  
 make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd,

ev'—ry touch, as ev'—ry touch my Li—ber—ty betray'd: In her looks En—  
 as ev'—ry touch, touch, my Li—ber—ty betray'd: In her looks En—

—chantment reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the Chains,  
 —chantments reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the

of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and  
 Chains, of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and plea-sing,

pleasing, pleasing humour, humour too, no breast so stout, stout—  
 plea-sing, plea-sing humour, humour too, no breast so stout, so

—t, her Char—ms cannot sub-due.  
 stout her Char—ms can-not sub-due.



[ 14 ]

*A single SONG.*

Some o—thers may with safe—ty tell, the moderate Flame

which in them dwell; and ei—ther find some Med—cine

there, or cure themselves ev'n by de—spair: My Love's so great,

that it might prove, dangerous to tell her that I love; so

tender is my wound it must not bear, a—ny la—

—lute though of the Kindest Aire.

[ 15 ]

II.

I wou'd not have her know the Pain,  
The Torment for her I sustain;  
Left too much Goodness make her throw,  
Her Love upon a Fate too low:  
Forbid it Heav'n, my life shou'd be,  
Weigh'd with her least conveniency;  
No, let me perish rather with my Grief,  
Than to her disadvantage find relief.

III.

Yet when I die my last breath shall,  
Grow bold and plainly tell her all;  
Like covetous Men, who ne'er desery,  
Their dear hid Treasure till they die:  
Ah! Fairest Maid how will it Cheer,  
My Ghost, to get from thee a Tear?  
But take heed, for if me, you pity then,  
Twenty to one, but I shall Live a-gen.

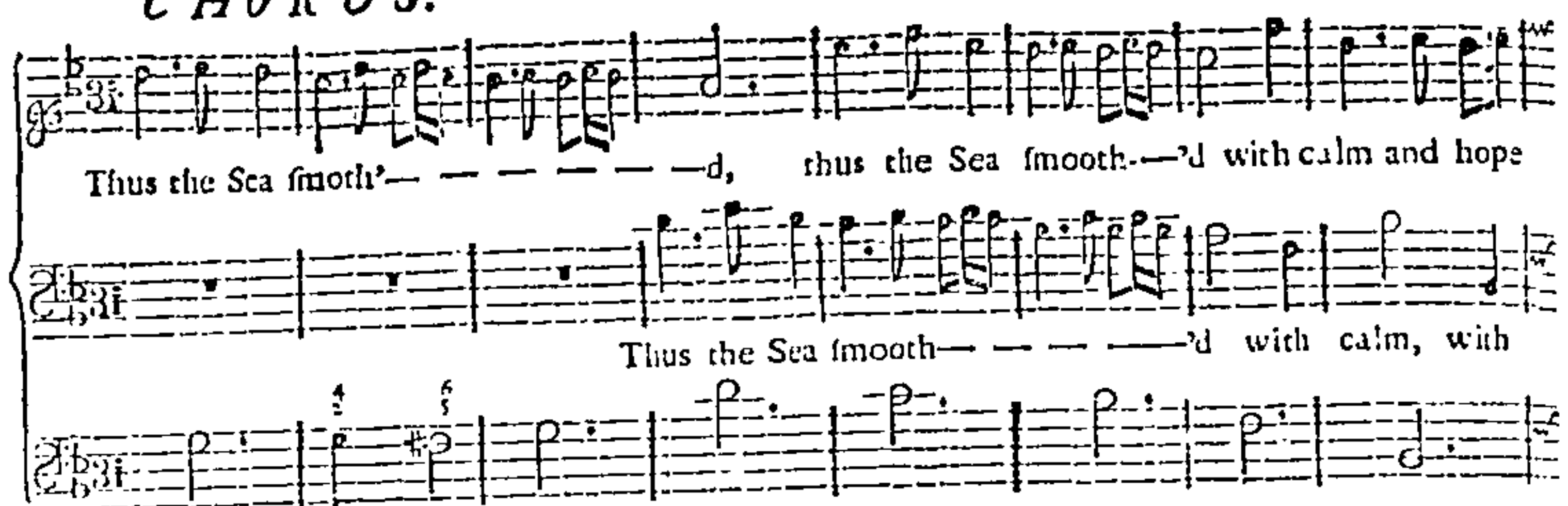
*A Two Part SONG.*

Ly, fly, those fond in—vit-ing Eyes, that once thy ea—sy, ea—sy

Heart betray'd; too well, too well you know the fos—t disguise, that grac—

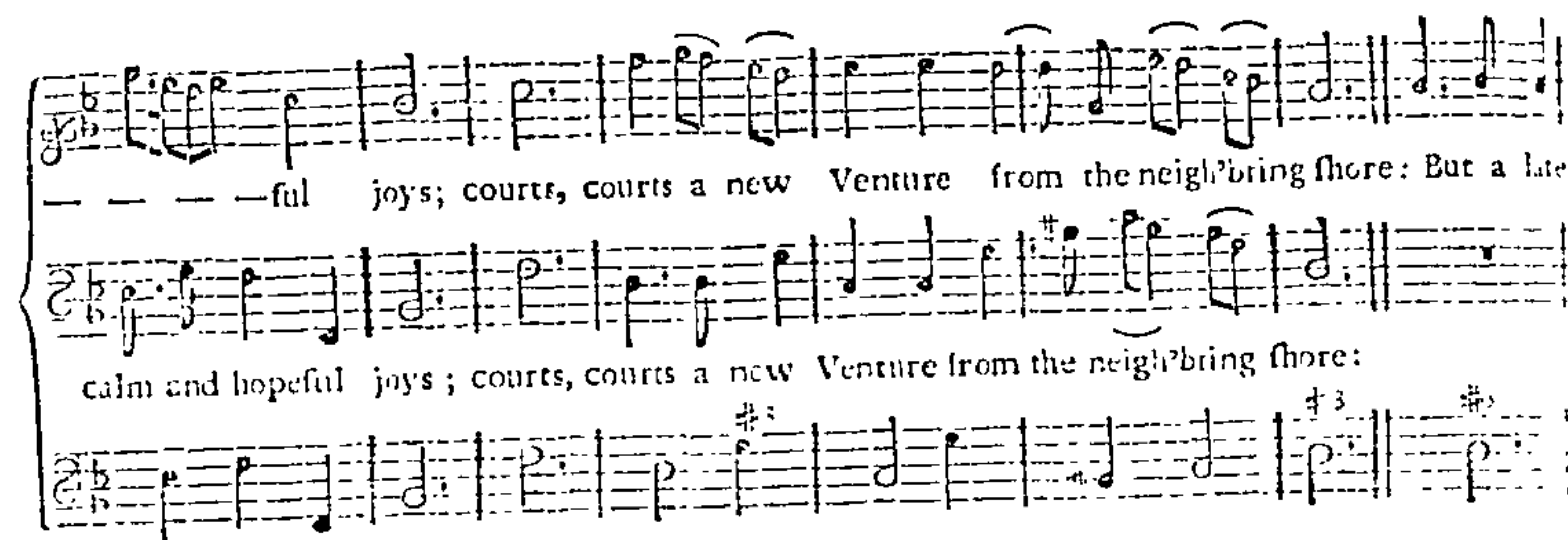
—d the love—ly faithless Maid, that grac—d the love—ly faith—less maid:

CHORUS.



Thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d, thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d with calm and hope

Thus the Sea smooth— — — — —d with calm, with



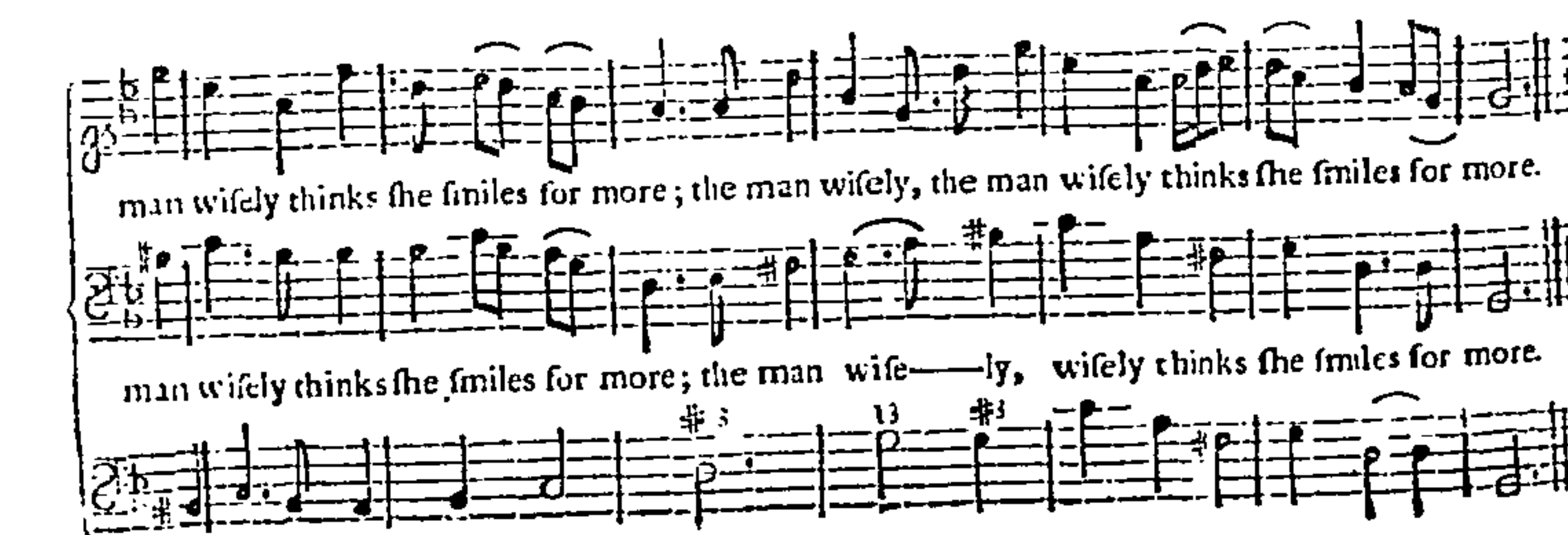
— — — — —ful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neigh'bring shore: But a late

calm and hopeful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neigh'bring shore:



Wreck, but a late Wreck the vain attempts de—stroy; and the man wife—ly, and the

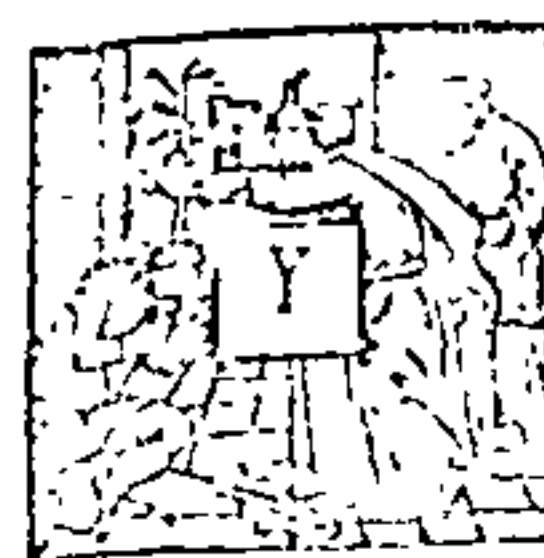
But a late Wreck the vain attempts de—stroy; and the man wife—ly, and the man wisely, the



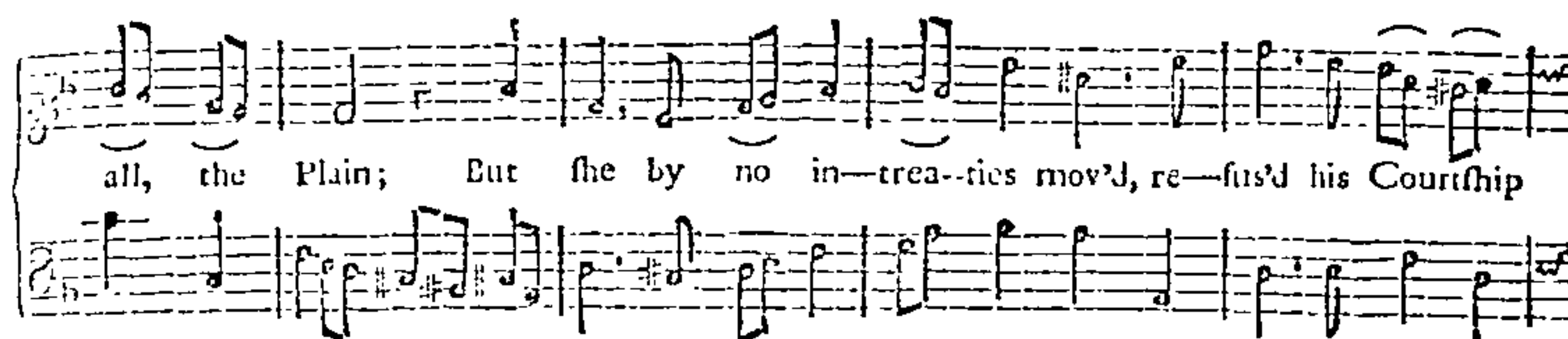
man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wisely, the man wisely thinks she smiles for more.

man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wife—ly, wisely thinks she smiles for more.

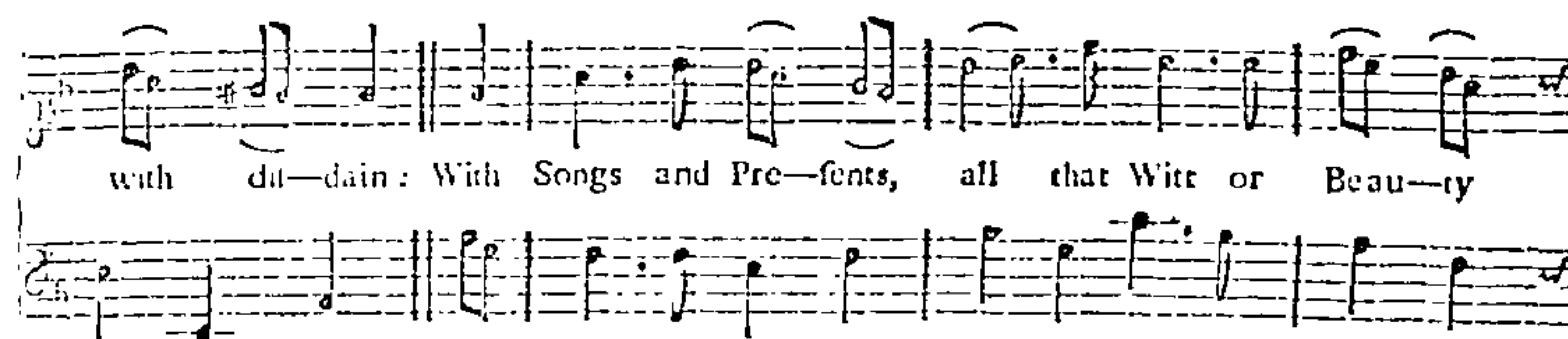
A single SONG.




Oung Cory—dan, A—mint a Lov'd, the Brightest Nymph of all, all,



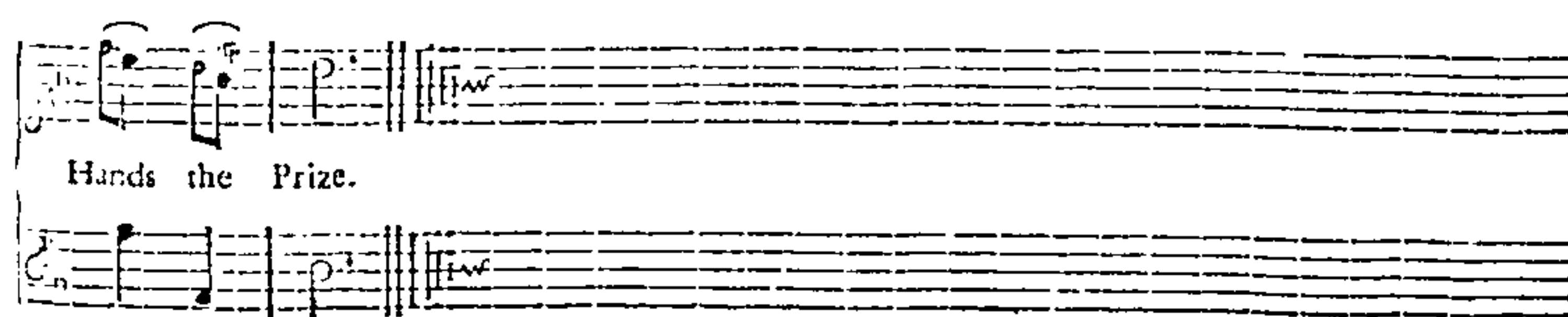
all, the Plain; But she by no in—treas—ties mov'd, re—fus'd his Courtship



with da—dain: With Songs and Pre—sents, all that Witt or Beau—ty



could de—vise, the A—mo—rous Shepherd strove to get, in—to his



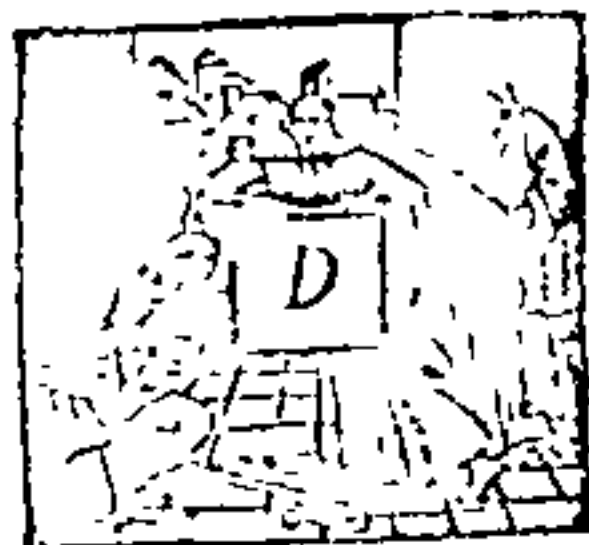
Hands the Prize.

II.

He try'd in vain, all Arts he knew,  
To ease his wretched, wretched, wretched State;  
Then running to thick Woods she flew,  
And curs'd her Beauty and his Fate:  
But soon return'd, for then his pains  
Grew faster than before;  
Yet still Obdurate she remains,  
And bid him never see her more.



A Two Part SONG.



O—rin-da now Trium-ph-ant reigns, Triumph-  
Derinda now Triumphant Reigns, Triump-

-phant reigns; Her Eyes have got the Vic-tory, and  
-ant reigns, her Eyes have got the Vic-tory, the Vic-tory, and

ev'-ry Fea-ture too maintains that Empire she has o-ver me; Ah! was it a-my  
ev'-ry Feature too maintains that Empire she has over me; Ah!

o-ther, o-ther Swain, he'd seek his Cap-tive Heart a-gain:  
was it a-ny other, other Swain he'd seek his Cap-tive Heart a-gain:

But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove the migh-ty, migh-ty Torments of my  
But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove, the migh-ty torments of my

Love; for Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit so Charms me  
Love; For Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit to Charm-

to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free, tho' she shou'd  
-s me to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free,

grant, shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.  
tho' she shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.



A SONG in Praise of St. Cecilia.

Symphony.

Symphony.

Symphony.





Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked "Moderato". The score includes dynamic markings "Soft." and "Loud." and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

*Moderato*

The Rose Tree  
 The Rose Tree  
 The Rose Tree  
 The Rose Tree

*Soft.* *Loud.* *Soft.* *Loud.*

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" in 2/4 time. The score is written for four staves. The first staff contains the melody, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff contains the accompaniment, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third and fourth staves contain the accompaniment, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The score includes dynamic markings: *Soft.* and *Loud.*. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" in G major, 2/4 time. The score is written for voice and piano. The tempo is marked "Slow." The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal melody, and the second staff is the piano accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are a continuation of the piano accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the vocal melody.

YE Tuncful and Har-mo-nious Quire, who tend—rest thoughts, and soft—est

Notes, and softest Notes in—spire; teach me, teach me in sweet, sweet—t me—

lo—dious Lays, to sing your mighty, mighty Pa—tro-nesses Praise; such moving Notes,

such Tri-bu-tary Num- bers bring, as she when

here below was wont her self, was wont her self to sing.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grateful Ho-nours of this day.

CHORUS.

Chorus.  
To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

Chorus.  
To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

Let ev'ry Trum-pet Sound, found, found, found, found,

Chorus.  
and ev'-ry, Vi-ol Play, and ev'-ry Vi-ol Play.



CHORUS.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Et ev'ry Trum—pet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Let ev'ry Trum—pet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Let ev'ry Trumpet Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound,

Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

Sound, Sound, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play, and ev—'ry Vi—ol Play.

SYMPHONY.

Symphony.



7

VERSE.

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sa-cred name, on this blest Day, on this blest Day, this blest

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sa-cred name, on this blest Day, on this blest

Let Bright Ce-ci-li-a's Sa-cred name, on this blest Day, on this blest

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is Pleas'd our Musick, for she is pleas'd our Musick

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick, is pleas'd our Musick

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords agree; in concord, in concord and u-ni-

—ting Har—mo—ny, in con—cord and u—ni—ting Har—mo—ny;

—ting Har—mo—ny, in con—cord and u—ni—ting Har—mo—ny;

—ting Har—mo—ny, in con—cord and u—ni—ting Har—mo—ny;

Mu—sick was hers, Mu—sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu—sick was hers, Mu—sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu—sick was hers, Mu—sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu—sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu—sick's Pride.

Mu—sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu—sick's Pride.

Mu—sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu—sick's Pride.



To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar—tists

To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor A.—tists

To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar—tists

here be-low, of Heav'n, of Love,

here be-low of Heav'n, of Love,

here be-low, of Heav'n, of Love,

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

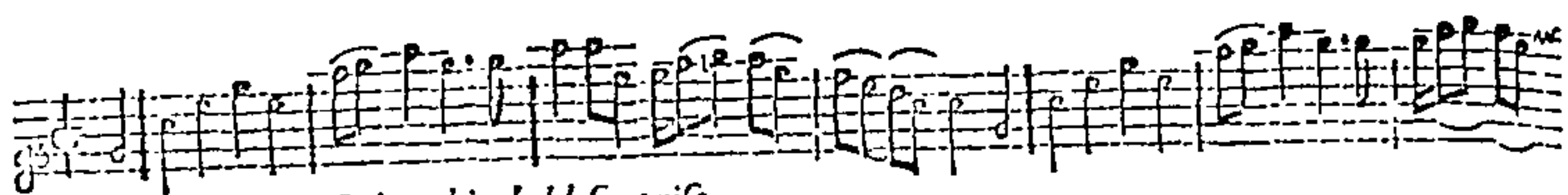
of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

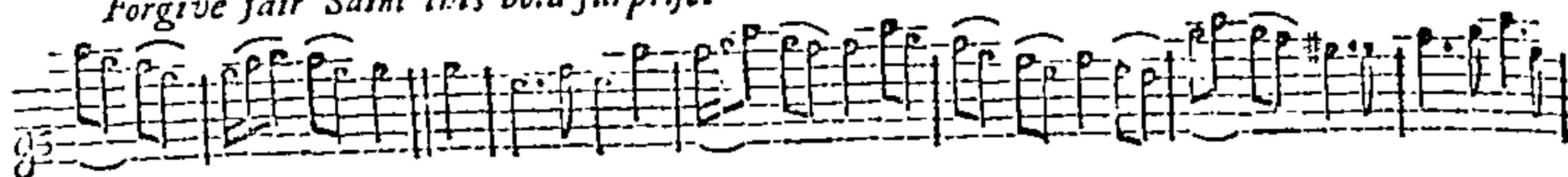
# The SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.

Well may Dorinda triumph o're the weakness.

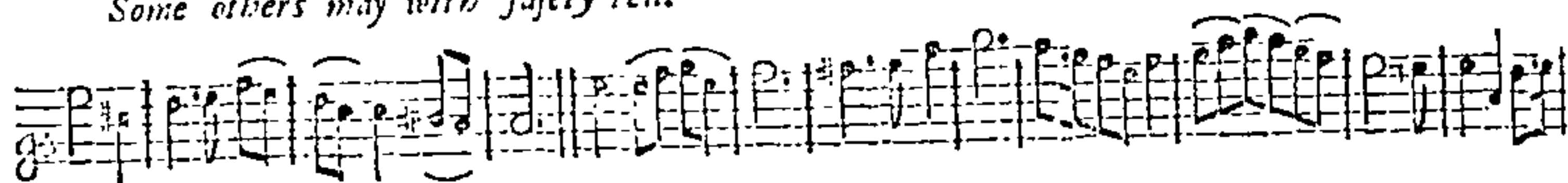
The SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.



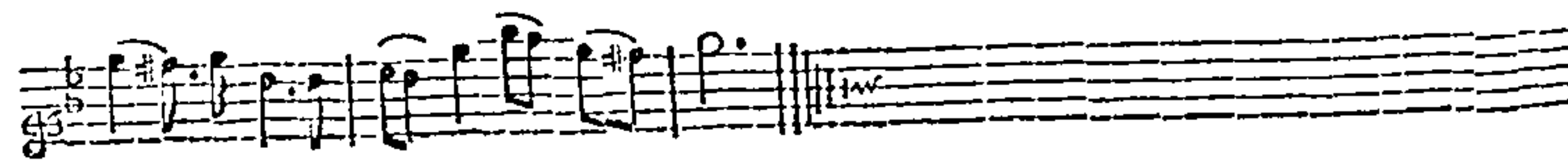
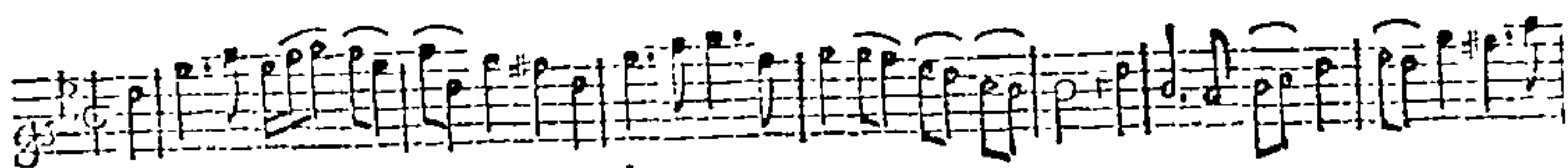
*Forgive fair Saint this bold surprise.*



*Some others may with safety tell.*



*Young Corydon, Aminta Lov'd,*



**F I N I S.**